

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 4 No. 34 7

Mokena, Illinois, Friday, April 27, 1923

\$1.25 Per Year

STATE SCHOOL INSPECTOR CONDEMS FRANKFORT PUBLIC SCHOOL AS UNFIT

Some of the more progressive citizens of Frankfort have contended for a long time that the present public school should be replaced with a new and up-to-date building, but their contentions were scoffed at by the conservative element, who figured what was good enough fifty years ago is good enough today, but this element has at last struck a snag, when they aroused the ire of U. G. Hoffman, assistant State superintendent of public instruction, who, after inspecting the Frankfort school last week, condemned it in no uncertain terms as being wholly unfit, and stated that the only correction of the school condition there could be made thru the erection of a new building.

If this is not done, then, under the present circumstances, Mr. Hoffman said, it would be the duty of the county superintendent to withhold the State distributive fund from the Frankfort school district until the law is complied with.

Mr. Hoffman has written his views to the directors of the Frankfort school, and the following is a part of his letter, according to a copy issued by the State superintendent's office:

"I find that you have a school house which does not conform to the law in any particular. The ventilation, the lighting, seating, the toilet facilities, are all contrary to law.

"The purpose of the law is to conserve and promote the health of children. Conditions in your school are such as to promote illness.

"I doubt not that you will find that, as soon as school begins, the children are afflicted with colds, and, in other respects, are in poor condition. As soon as school closes, they are in better condition. They should be just as healthy while in school as they are out of school.

"The stairways would be condemned by the State fire marshal should he make an inspection. No room is provided for anything except for children to be seated.

"Their clothing hangs out in the hall, and the rooms are cluttered up with books, apparatus, coal pails, etc. A school should be a place for children to live to advantage, as well as to learn from their books.

"There is nothing about your school to promote the right kind of living and training for character and good citizenship. Very few communities the size of yours have the poor school conditions as yours.

"A school house can be erected which will promote health, the development of good character, good citizenship, as well as learning. Your children are entitled to these privileges. I think you will find the erection of a new school will not be a burden, and the school can mean 100 per cent more to the children and the community.

"It is the duty of the county superintendent, under the circumstances, to withhold the State distributive fund until the law is complied with. Children are compelled to attend school. The State does not wish to co-operate in the maintenance of the school when the children are compelled to attend in a house which endangers their health."

Go to Church Campaign Started By Mokena M. E.

A "Go To Church" campaign, the first of its kind, has been launched in Mokena by the M. E. church. The campaign is for 8 weeks, beginning Sunday, May 6, and continuing up to Sunday, June 24. Each Sunday there will be a special service on a special topic, as outlined in the display adv. of this church, appearing elsewhere in this paper. This campaign is being put on to stimulate interest in church going and in the activities of the church.

Tinley Park Dist. Mgr. Attends Big Insurance Meet

Fred Goebel, local district manager for the International Life Insurance Co. of Moline, attended a convention of this company held at Moline last week. This company bought out the Iowa Life 18 months ago, and after a lot of legal formalities, the two companies have been consolidated and located at Moline. The former Iowa company's effects were recently moved to Moline. This gives the International a strong footing, having ten million dollars insurance in force now. This makes the International one of the strongest and best life insurance companies in the State.

Single comb White Leghorn hatching eggs \$5 per 100
BREEZY HILL POULTRY FARM,
MOKENA, ILL. TEL. 29-M

Former Mayor Cox of Orland Made Excellent Record

The political atmosphere in Orland has been quite badly disturbed since the village election, and the publication in last week's News-Bulletin of the hot election has caused a feeling of resentment on the other side, hence the editor has been requested to publish the subjoined article. There are always two sides to every issue, and the News-Bulletin aims to be fair and impartial by publishing both sides, as has been done in this issue. Following is "the other side" of the issue:

ORLAND, ILL., April 26, 1923.

In last week's Bulletin some known parties in the village of Orland gave the editor "a big line on the election. Some was true and some false." In one item it said Mayor Raschke was to get the electric light and power for the village. This is the question which many are ready to answer: Do you think Raschke will get the credit for getting it here? "Positively No," as the former mayor, Cox, had been working on this for the past two years, and, no doubt, as soon as the lights got to the golf ground, it would take no time before it reached here. It takes time and money, and Raschke cannot hurry it any faster than Cox did. As far as pavements are concerned, everyone has always paid for their own in this village, as in others. Mr. Cox has held an office in this village for twenty-eight years; twenty years a trustee and eight years mayor, and leaves his chair with a clean and honest record, which cannot be beaten. He has worked hard for the people of this village, and leaves the neat little sum of about two thousand dollars in the treasury.

In last week's Bulletin it stated that the new mayor gave a celebration at his home following the election, but failed to mention that many "who walked in were carried out." "Was that a Respectable Reception and introduction of our new mayor?" "We wonder."

Tinley Postmaster and Rural Carriers Attend Convention

Postmaster C. Andres of Tinley Park and Frank Francis attended the postmasters' and carriers' convention held at Springfield last week. They left Tuesday and returned Friday. The postmaster of Oak Forest also attended this meeting. Officials from the postal department at Washington were present, and many matters pertaining to postoffices and city and rural carriers were discussed, and plans formulated for the betterment of the postal service.

Tinley Park Lutherans May Build Parsonage

Tinley Park enjoyed a real building boom this winter and spring. The Zion Lutheran congregation is keeping abreast of the times, and is planning to build a modern and up-to-date parsonage on the church property next to the German school house. At a special meeting of the congregation, held Sunday, it was voted on to sell the present parsonage and 2 lots on sealed bids. It was figured out that to repair and remodel the present parsonage would cost as much as if a new building were erected, so it was thought best to invest a little more and put up a modern building.

Prof. Korneman Will Give Concert at Tinley

Prof. and Mrs. H. Korneman of Chicago are going to give a concert at the Saenger hall the latter part of May. Following the concert, a dance will be given by the Jolly Four. The date of the affair will be announced soon.

Start Road Work At Tinley Park

The Powers Thompson construction forces have begun work on finishing up the concrete highway thru Tinley Park. Work on the road north of here has been started. A force of men have been engaged putting in culverts on the road running south of town, connecting up with the macadam road to Homewood. The State has purchased a strip of land thru the Carl Goebel property for the new road. Mr. Goebel has to move his house further west, the State paying for moving it. Mr. Goebel has a force of men engaged now digging out the new basement.

Only 3 Votes Cast

Tinley Park has been setting a record for polling record-breaking votes at recent elections, and it has also set a record for casting the smallest vote. Last Saturday an election was held for electing a director for the non-high school district in which Bremen township is located, and only 3 votes were cast in the whole township of Bremen. The two judges and the clerk of election were the only ones who voted. The election was held in the Tinley Park school house. Louis Biedenkopf of Worth was the lucky candidate.

New Tinley Park Mayor Takes over Office May 7

Henry Wyman, the new mayor of Tinley Park and the re-elected and newly elected trustees will take up their village offices at the first meeting of the board, the first Monday in May.

ORLAND

Master Merrill Cooper entertained seventeen of his little 6-year old friends—Elizabeth Steffen, Ralph Kimmel, Marian Wheeler, Gordon Kay, Irene Jacobson, Elden Nicolli, Ruth Kay, Earl Raesch, Gladys Townsend, Godfried Keebler, Vera Arnold, Stanley Cooper, Edith Dewees, Lyle Builey, Adele Hallinan, Harwood Stillwagen, Ruby Uche—Friday afternoon, April 20th, from 2:30 to 4:30.

The first game played was "drop the handkerchief," out in the yard, and then all went into the house to hunt animals. Ruth Kay finding the most animal cookies, received the prize.

Merrill Cooper received the prize for throwing the most peanuts in a can. A circle was formed and all shelled peanuts. Marian Wheeler finished first. Elizabeth Steffen received the prize for carrying the most peanuts on a knife.

Each received a fire cracker cap, and after getting their new hats arranged, marched out and had their pictures taken, after which a circle was formed in the dining room, with the birthday cake in the center. Ice cream, cake and candy were served.

Many nice, useful gifts were received. Mrs. Ralph Stillwagen and Mrs. Harvey Boley assisted Mrs. Raymond Cooper during the afternoon.

Mrs. John Gee was elected as one of the delegates for the Orland church to attend the Sixty-fourth Annual Convention of the Chicago Sunday-school Association, including Cook county, April 19-20-21, at the First Congregational church. She attended all the meetings, and enjoyed every one. Was very much interested in the wonderful work that is being done. The main topic all the way through was Educating the Children, not only mentally, but religiously and physically.

Miss Hanson and Mr. William Beagley also attended some of the meetings.

And Some One Will Grab It.
A speck of gold weighing less than one-millionth of a grain can be seen with the naked eye.

Setting Must Be of Even Number.
Among the Cossacks an even number of eggs is always given a hen to hatch, never an uneven number.

3 YOUNG BANDITS CAUGHT AT WORTH WHILE TRYING TO STEAL MAYOR'S CAR

Worth had a real bandit scare in the early hours of Saturday morning, when the oil office of E. H. Lange was entered, but nothing was taken.

The bandits met their Waterloo, however, when they attempted to break into the garage of Mayor Harry Woods. A man who was in charge of the garage, together with other men, captured 3 youthful bandits. Later it was found they had a stolen car. It was learned that there were 5 youths in the gang.

The 3 youths who were captured were taken to the jail at Chicago Ridge.

A Challenge To Everybody

Not actively associated with another congregation, to attend eight special Sunday evening services at the Mokena M. E. church, beginning Sunday, May 6. "Go To Church" Campaign Purpose—Interest, Inspiration, Influence.

CAMPAIGN CALENDAR

May 6.....	Rally Day
May 13.....	Mother's Day
May 20.....	Young Men's Day
May 27.....	Young Women's Day
June 3.....	Father's Day
June 10.....	Children's Day
June 17.....	Young People's Day
June 24.....	Forward Day

Servises Sunday, April 29—
Stimulating Sunday school, 10:30.
Epworth League, 6:30.
Happy Sunday evening, 7:30.

The topic for the evening service will be "Spring-time in Nature and Experience."

"Lo, the winter is past;
The rain is over and gone:
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come,

And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in the land."
—Songs of Solomon, 2: 11, 12.

Church-going is a means of grace, and Divinely appointed. It is helpful and restful. A fine investment of your time. It develops the best powers of a man. But how easily neglected! Absence from next Sunday's service will make it easy to stay away the next week. The slightest irregularity in attendance will work serious havoc with a good habit. Then we reach for an excuse, and we shall find plenty except good ones. Most excuses analyzed mean, simply, "I don't wish to." If you will attend church one quarter regularly, you will want to continue. Try the remedy. Begin next Sunday.

A. R. MANGUS, Pastor
Chicago address, 4949 Indiana avenue.

FOR SALE—Hudson car, in excellent mechanical condition, and in good paint; fully equipped.
H. C. VOOR,
Tinley Park, Ill.

Illness Causes S. S. Supt. to Resign

On account of ill health, Mrs. Wm. Semmler has been obliged to resign as superintendent of the Mokena M. E. Sunday school. Mrs. Semmler is just recovering from a serious siege of pneumonia.

Coming Events

Dance at Saenger Hall, Tinley Park Saturday night, April 28th. Daylight Saving time goes into effect Sunday morning. Suburban trains will run an hour earlier.

Play by Y. P. S., at St. John's Evan. church Mokena May 2. Mothers' Day, May 18th.

A Splendid Novel
of Life in the
Oregon Mountains

The Strength of the Pines

By EDISON MARSHALL

A man of mountain stock, educated in the cities, naturally takes up the ways of the men of the wilderness when he is projected into its life by his desire to solve a mystery of his boyhood.

This story of Bruce Duncan, who decided to stand on his own feet and faced trouble so staunchly at Trail's End, will appeal to all lovers of tales of the real West. A splendid narrative of blood stirring adventures and of a strong man, inspired by the love of a wonderful woman, winning out against long odds.

Follow This Brilliant, Absorbing Novel Starting as a Serial in

The News-Bulletin
Beginning with this issue

Opportunities

To invest knock at every man's door many times a day. But—those opportunities are not always safe so far as protecting your money is concerned.

You should seek Financial Advice on any proposition before parting with your hard-earned dollars. Come to this bank and let us Advise you on your financial problems. We are only too glad to be of Service to you.

The Orland State Bank

Due Diligence

Every officer and employe of this bank is expected to exercise due diligence in the protection and the promotion of its patrons' interests.

Mokena State Bank

Capital \$25,000.00
Surplus \$22,000.00

DIRECTORS:

Christ Bechstein, President	Emil P. Krapp, Vice-President
Herbert Moriarty, Cashier	W. H. Bechstein, Secretary
George J. Hacker	George McGovney
Charles E. Schmuhl	William C. Wunderlich

The Strength of the Pines

By EDISON MARSHALL

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

THE KILLER'S CHARGE TOO LATE

The bear reared up, snarling with wrath, but for a moment it dared not charge. The sudden appearance of the girl and the horse held him momentarily at bay. The girl swung to the ground in one leap, fired again, thrust her arm through the loop of the bridle rein, then knelt at Bruce's side. The white blade that she carried in her left hand slashed at his bonds.

The horse, plunging, seemed to jerk her body back and forth, and endless seconds seemed to go by before the last of the things was severed. In reality the whole rescue was unbelievably swift. The man helped her all he could. "Up—up into the saddle," she commanded.

Once more the pistol cracked. Then the horse broke and ran in a frenzy of terror. Bruce was full in the saddle by then, and even at the first leap his arm swept out to the girl on the ground beside him. He swung her towards him, and at the same time her hands caught at the arching back of the saddle. Never had her fine young strength been put to a greater test than when she pulled herself up to a position of security.

The Killer's charge had come a few seconds too late.

Here you have them—the hero, the heroine and the great grizzly which dominates more than one scene in "The Strength of the Pines." For this stirring story is a tale of the Oregon wilderness, where nature makes civilized man look small. But to the right kind of man nature gives strength from her strength. By the girl's cabin stands a great sentinel pine. And from the army of pines at its back comes the strength that gives this city man the power to win at long odds from the evil clan of mountaineers that menaces him and the girl he loves.

This is Edison Marshall's second novel. He's a native of Oregon and lives at Medford. He began to attract attention in 1916 when he was a newspaper man by his short stories. In 1921 he won the first prize of the Society of Arts and Sciences of New York with a story, "The Heart of Little Shikara." His first book was "The Voice of the Pack," which was published in 1920 and is still selling. Read "The Strength of the Pines" and you will see why his public has been won.

BOOK ONE

THE CALL OF THE BLOOD

CHAPTER I

Bruce was awakened by the sharp ring of his telephone bell. Instantly he was fully aroused, in complete control of all his faculties. And this is not especially common to men bred in the security of civilization. Rather it is a trait of the wild creatures; a little matter that is quite necessary if they care at all about living. Frontiersmen learn the trait, too; but as Bruce was a dweller of cities it seemed somewhat strange in him.

Then he grunted rebelliously and glanced at his watch beneath the pillow. He had gone to bed early; it was just midnight now.

He had no doubts whatever concerning the nature of this call. There had been one hundred like it during the previous month. His foster father had recently died, his estate was being settled up, and Bruce had been having a somewhat strenuous time with his creditors. He understood the man's real financial situation at last; at his death the whole business structure collapsed like the eggshell it was. Bruce had supposed that most of the debts had been paid now; he wondered, as he fumbled into his bedroom slippers, whether the thousand or so dollars that were left would cover the claim of the man who was now calling him to the telephone.

"This is Mr. Duncan," he said coldly into the transmitter.

"How do you do, Mr. Duncan," a voice answered. "Pardon me if I got you up. I want to talk to your son, Bruce."

Bruce emitted a little gasp of amazement. Whoever talked at the end of the line obviously didn't know that the elder Duncan was dead. Bruce had a moment of grim humor in which he mused that this voice would have done rather well if it could arouse his foster father to answer it. "The elder Mr. Duncan died last month," he answered simply. There was not the slightest trace of emotion in his tone. No wayfarer on the street could have been, as far as facts went, more of a stranger to him; there was no sense of loss at his death and no cause for pretense now. "This is Bruce speaking."

He heard the other gasp. "Old man, I'm sorry," his contrite voice came. "I didn't know of your loss. This is Barney—Barney Wegan—and I just got in from the West. Haven't had a bit of news for months. Accept my earnest sympathies."

"Barney! Of course." The delight grew on Bruce's face; for Barney Wegan, a man whom he had met and learned to know on the gym floor of his club, was quite near to being a real friend. "And what's up, Barney?"

The man's voice changed at once—went back to its same urgent, but rather embarrassed tone. "You won't believe me if I tell you, so I won't try to tell you over the phone. But I must come up—right away. May I?"

"Of course—"

"I'll be there in a minute."

Bruce hung up, slowly descended to his library, and flashed on the lights. For the first time he was revealed plainly. His was a familiar type; but at the same time the best type, too. He had the face and the body of an athlete, a man who keeps himself fit; and there was nothing mawkish or effeminate about him. It is true that men did look twice at Bruce's eyes, set in a brown, clean-cut face, never knowing exactly why they did so. They had startling potentialities. They were quite clear now, wide-awake and cool, yet they had a strange depth of expression and shadow that might mean, somewhere beneath the bland and cool exterior, a capacity for great emotions and passions.

He had only a few minutes to wait; then Barney Wegan tapped at his door. This man was bronzed by the sun, never more fit, never straighter and taller and more lithe. He had just come from the far places. The embarrassment that Bruce had detected in his voice was in his face and manner, too.

"You'll think I'm crazy for routing you out at this time of night, Bruce," he began. "And I'm going to get this matter off my chest as soon as possible and let you go to bed. It's all batty, anyway. But I was cautioned by all the devils of the deep to see you—the moment I came here."

"Cigarettes on the smoking-stand," Bruce said steadily. "And tell away."

"But tell me something first. Was Duncan your real father? If he was, I'll know I'm up a wrong tree. I don't mean to be personal—"

"He wasn't. I thought you knew it. My real father is something like you—something of a mystery."

"I won't be a mystery long. He's not, eh—that's what the old hag said. Excuse me, old man, for saying 'hag.' But she was one, if there is any such. Lord knows who she is, or whether or not she's a relation of yours. But I'll begin at the beginning. You know I was way back on the Oregon frontier—back in the Cascades. I was fishing for steelhead in a river they call the Rogue. While way up on the upper waters I heard of a place called Trail's End—a place where wise men do not go."

"And of course you went?"

"Of course. The name sounds silly now, but it won't if you ever go there. There are only a few families, Bruce, miles and miles apart, in the whole region. And it's enormous—no one knows how big. Just ridge on ridge. One day my guide stopped at a broken-down old cabin on the hillside for a drink of water. I was four miles away in camp. The guide came back and asked me if I was from this very city."

"I told him yes, and asked him why he wanted to know. He said that this old woman sent word, secretly, to



The Man's Voice Broke and Changed. "Isn't That Queer, Bruce?"

every stranger that came to fish or hunt in the region of Trail's End, wanting to know if they came from here. I was the first one that answered 'yes.' And the guide said that she wanted me to come to her cabin and see her.

"I went—and I won't describe to you how she looked. I'll let you see for yourself, if you care to follow out her instructions. And now the strange part comes in. The old witch raised her arm, pointed her cane at me, and asked me if I knew Newton Duncan.

"I told her there might be several Newton Duncans in a city this size. You should have seen the pain grow on her face. 'After so long, after so long!' she cried, in the queerest, sobbing way. Then she took heart and began again."

"This Newton Duncan had a son—a foster-son—named Bruce," she told me. And then I said I knew you.

"You can't imagine the change that came over her. I thought she'd die of heart failure. The whole thing, Bruce—if you must know—gave me the creeps. 'Tell him to come here,' she begged me. 'Don't lose a moment. As soon as you get home, tell him to come here.'"

"Of course I asked why she hadn't written to Duncan. The answer was simple enough—that she didn't know how to write. Those in the mountains that could write wouldn't, or couldn't—she was a trifle vague on that point—dispatch a letter. Something is up, Bruce, and I don't know what. But she said—for you to come back and find—Linda."

Bruce suddenly leaned forward. The brown face had grown quite white.

"What else did she say?" Bruce asked. He spoke slowly—with evident difficulty.

Barney answered with the same slowness—each word distinct. "For you to come—and she made me swear to tell you—on the first train. That there was no time to lose." The man's voice broke and changed. "Isn't that queer, Bruce?"

Bruce slowly stiffened; the only sign of emotion was one that even Barney's eyes, trained to the dimness of the wilderness, failed to see. It was just an ever-tightening clasp of his hands over the chair arms until the blue veins stood out. There was nothing else about him to indicate that the dead had spoken to him—that one of the great dreams of his life was coming true. He spoke rather painfully. "Did—did you get the idea that the old woman was Linda?"

"I didn't get that idea," Barney answered. "She spoke of Linda as she might a young girl."

"And how do you get there?"

"Buy a ticket for Deer Creek, in southern Oregon." There was no need for Bruce to write the name. It was branded, ineffaceably, in his consciousness. "Then take up the long road of the Divide, clear to a little store—Martin's, they call it—fifty miles back. Then ask directions from there. Ask, she told me to tell you, for Mrs. Ross."

Bruce leaped up and turned swiftly through the door. Barney called a question to his vanishing figure. Just for an instant Bruce turned—his dark eyes glowing beneath his straight brows.

"I'm phoning—asking for reservations on the first train west," he answered.

CHAPTER II

Before the gray dawn came over the land Bruce Duncan had started westward. He had no self-amazement at the lightning decision. He was only strangely and deeply exultant.

The reasons why went too deep within him to be easily seen. In the first place, it was adventure—and Bruce's life had not been very adventurous heretofore. Then there was a sense of immeasurable relief at his sudden and unexpected freedom from the financial problems his father had left. He would have no more consultations with impatient creditors, no more would he strive to gather together the ruins of the business, and attempt to salvage the small remaining fragments of his father's fortune. He had no plans, he didn't know which way to turn. All at once, through the message that Barney had brought him, he had seen a clear trail ahead. It was something to do, something at last that mattered.

Finally there remained the eminent fact that this was an answer to his dream. He was going toward Linda, at last. The girl had been the one living creature in his memory that he had cared for and who cared for him—the one person whose interest in him was real. Linda, the little "spitfire" of his boyhood, had suddenly become the one reality in his world, and as he thought of her, his memory revived the few impressions he had retained of his childhood.

First was the Square house—the orphanage—where the Woman had turned him over to the nurse in charge. Sometimes, when tobacco smoke was heavy upon him, Bruce could catch a very dim and fleeting glimpse of the Woman's face. It was only a glimpse, only the faintest blur in half-tone, and then quite gone. Yet he never gave up trying.

The few times that her memory-picture did come to him, it brought a number of things with it. One of them was a great and overwhelming realization of some terrible tragedy and terror the nature of which he could not even guess.

"She's been through fire," the nurse told the doctor when he came in and the door had closed behind the Woman. Bruce did remember these words, because many years elapsed before he completely puzzled them out. The nurse hadn't meant such fires as swept through the far-spread ever-green forests of the Northwest. It was some

other, dread fire that seared the spirit and burned the bloom out of the face and all the gentle lights out of the eyes. It did, however, leave certain lights, but they were such that their remembrance brought no pleasure to Bruce. They were just a wild glare, a fixed, strange brightness as of great fear or insanity.

The Woman had kissed him and gone quickly; and he had been too young to remember if she had carried any sort of bundle close to her breast. Yet, the man considered, there must have been such a bundle—otherwise he couldn't possibly account for Linda. And there were no doubts about her, at all.

Of course he had no memories of her that first day, nor for the first years. But all later memories of the Square house always included her. She must have been nearly four years younger than himself; thus when he was taken to the house she was only an infant. But thereafter, the nurses put them together often; and when Linda was able to talk, she called him something that sounded like Bwovabo. She called him that so often that for a long time he couldn't be sure that wasn't his real name. Now, in manhood, he interpreted.

"Brother Bruce, of course. Linda was of course a sister."

Linda had been homely; even a small boy could notice that. Besides, Linda was nearly six when Bruce had left for good; and he was then at an age in which impressions begin to be lasting. Her hair was quite blond then, and her features rather irregular. But there had been a light in her eyes! By his word, there had been!

She had been angry at him times in plenty—over some childish game—and he remembered how that light had grown and brightened. She had flung at him too. He laughed at the memory of her sudden, explosive ferocity—the way her hands had smacked against his cheeks, and her sharp little nails had scratched him "Little Spit-fire," he sometimes called her; but no one else could call her anything but Linda. For Bruce had been an able little fighter, even in those days.

He was fond of drawing pictures. This was nothing in itself; many little boys are fond of drawing pictures. Nor was his unusually good. Their strangeness lay in his subjects. He liked to draw animals in particular—the animals he read about in school and in such books as were brought to him. And sometimes he drew Indians and cowboys. And one day—when he wasn't half watching what he was doing—he drew something quite different.

Perhaps he wouldn't have looked at it twice, if the teacher hadn't stepped up behind him and taken it out of his hands. It was "geography" then, not "drawing," and he should have been "paying attention." And he had every reason to think that the teacher would crumple up his picture and send him to the cloak-room for punishment.

But she did no such thing. When her eyes glanced down, her fingers slowly straightened. Then she looked again—carefully.

"What is this, Bruce?" she asked.

"What have you been drawing?"

"I—I don't know," the child answered. He looked and for an instant let his thoughts go wandering here and there. "Those are trees," he said. A word caught at his throat and he blurted it out. "Pines! Pine trees, growing on a mountain."

"Not bad for a six-year-old boy," the teacher commented. "But where, Bruce, have you ever seen or heard of such pines?" But Bruce did not know.

Another puzzling adventure that stuck in Bruce's memory had happened only a few months after his arrival at the Square house, when a man had taken him home on trial with the idea of adoption.

All the incidents and details of the excursion with this prospective parent were extremely dim and vague. He did not know to what city he went, nor had he any recollection whatever of the people he met there. But he did remember, with remarkable clearness, the perplexing talk that the man and the superintendent of the Square house had together on his return.

"He won't do," the stranger had said. "I tried him out and he won't fill in my family. And I've fetched him back."

"I believe in being frank, and I tell you there's something vicious in that boy's nature. It came out the very first moment he was in the house, when the Missus was introducing him to my eight-year-old son. 'This is little Turner,' she said—and this boy sprang right at him. I'd never let little Turner learn to fight, and this boy was on top of him and was pounding him with his fists before we could pull him off. I didn't understand it at all."

Nor did the superintendent understand; nor—in these later years—Bruce either.

He was quite a big boy, nearly ten, when he finally left the Square house. And there was nothing flickering or dim about the memory of this occasion. A tall, exceedingly slender man sat beside the window—a man well dressed but with hard lines about his mouth and hard eyes. Yet the superintendent seemed particularly anxious to please him. "You will like this

sturdy fellow," he said, as Bruce was ushered in.

The man's eyes traveled slowly from the child's curly head to his rapidly growing feet; but no gleam of interest came into the thin face. "I suppose he'll do—as good as any. It was the wife's idea, anyway, you know. What about parentage? Anything decent at all?"

The superintendent seemed to wait a long time before answering. Little Bruce, already full of secret conjectures as to his own parentage, thought that some key might be given him at last. "There is nothing that we can tell you, Mr. Duncan," he said at last. "A woman brought him here—with an infant girl—when he was about four. I suppose she was his mother—and she didn't wait to talk to me. The nurse said that she wore outlandish clothes and had plainly had a hard time."

"But she didn't wait—?"

"She dropped her children and fled." A cold little smile flickered at the man's lips. "It looks rather dam-



"But I'll Take the Little Beggar, Anyway."

nage," he said significantly. "But I'll take the little beggar, anyway."

And thus Bruce went to the cold fireside of the Duncans—a house in a great and distant city where, in the years that had passed, many things

seemingly had happened. It was a gentleman's house—as far as the meaning of the word usually goes—and Bruce had been afforded a gentleman's education. There was also, for a while, a certain amount of rather doubtful prosperity, a woman who died after a few months of casual interest in him, and many, many hours of almost overwhelming loneliness. Also there were many thoughts such as are not especially good for the spirits of growing boys.

The place where the Duncans lived was a house, but under no liberal interpretation of the word could it be called a home. There was nothing homelike in it to little Bruce.

The other lasting memory was of Linda. She represented the one living creature in all his assemblage of phantoms—the one person with whom he could claim real kinship. He had done a bold thing, after his first few years with the Duncans. He planned it long and carried it out with infinite care as to details. He wrote to Linda, in care of the superintendent of the orphanage.

The answer only deepened the mystery. Linda was missing. Whether she had run away, or whether some one had come by in a closed car and carried her off as she played on the lawn, the superintendent could not tell. They had never been able to trace her. He had been fifteen then, a tall boy with rather unusual muscular development, and the girl was eleven. And in the year nineteen hundred and twenty, ten years after the reply to his letter, Bruce had heard no word from her. He had given up all hope of ever hearing from her again. "My little sister," he said softly to a memory. Then bitterness—a whole black flood of it—would come upon him. "Good Lord, I don't even know that she was my sister." But now he was going to find her and his heart was full of joy and eager anticipation.

CHAPTER III

There had not been time to make inquiry as to the land Bruce was going to. He only knew one thing—that it was the wilderness. The fact that he had no business plans for the future and no financial resources except a few hundred dollars that he carried in his pocket did not matter one way or another. He was willing to spend all the money he had; after it was gone, he would take up some work in life anew.

He had a moment's wonder at the effect his departure would have upon the financial problem that had been his father's sole legacy to him. He laughed a little as he thought of it. But the idea that others also—having no business relations with his father—might be interested in this western journey of his did not even occur to him.

But the paths men take, seemingly, with wholly different aims, crisscross

and become intertwined much more than Bruce knew. Even as he lay in his berth, the first sweet drifting of sleep upon him, he was the subject of a discussion in a far-distant mountain home; and sleep would not have fallen so easily and sweetly if he had heard it.

It might have been a different world. Only a glimpse of it, illumined by the moon, could be seen through the soiled and besmirched window pane; but that was enough to tell the story. There were no tall buildings, lighted by a thousand electric lights, such as Bruce could see through the windows of his bedroom at night. The lights that could be discerned in this strange, dark sky were largely unfamiliar to Bruce, because of the smoke-clouds that had always hung above the city where he lived. There were just stars, but there were so many of them that the mind was unable to comprehend their number.

There was also a moon that cast a little square of light, like a fairy tapestry, on the floor. It was not such a moon as leers down red and strange through the smoke of cities. It was vivid and quite white—the wilderness moon that times the hunting hours of the forest creatures. But the patch that it cast on the floor was obscured in a moment because the man who had been musing in the big chair beside the empty fireplace had risen and lighted a kerosene lamp.

The light prevented any further scrutiny of the moon and stars. And what remained to look at was not nearly so pleasing to the spirit. It was a great, white-walled room that would have been beautiful had it not been for certain unfortunate attempts to beautify it. There was a stone fireplace, and certain massive, dust-covered chairs grouped about it. But the eyes never would have got to these. They would have been held and fascinated by the face and the form of the man who had just lighted the lamp.

No one could look twice at that massive physique and question its might. He seemed almost gigantic in the yellow lamplight. In reality he stood six feet and almost three inches, and his frame was perfectly in proportion. He moved slowly, lazily, and the thought flashed to some great monster of the forest that could uproot a tree with a blow.

The face was huge, big and gaunt of bone; and particularly one would notice the mouth. It would be noticed even before the dark, deep-sunken eyes. It was a bloodhound mouth, the mouth of a man of great and terrible passions, and there was an unmistakable measure of cruelty and savagery about it. But there was strength, too. No eye could doubt that. But it was not an ugly face, for all the brutality of the features. It was even handsome in the hard, mountain way. One would notice straight, black hair—the man's age was about thirty-nine—long over rather dark ears, and a great, gnarled throat. The words when he spoke seemed to come from deep within it.

"Come in, Dave," he said. In this little remark lay something of the man's power. The visitor had come unannounced. His visit had been unexpected. His host had not yet seen his face. Yet the man knew, before the door was opened, who it was that had come.

The reason went back to a certain quickening of the senses that is the peculiar right and property of most men who are really residents of the wilderness. This man was the son of the wild as much as the wolves that ran in the packs. Soft though it was, he had heard the sound of approaching feet in the pine needles. As surely as he would have recognized the dark face of the man in the doorway, he recognized the sound as Dave's step.

The man came in, and at once an observer would have detected an air of deference in his attitude. Very plainly he had come to see his chief. He was a year or two older than his host, less powerful of physique, and his eyes did not hold quite so straight. There was less savagery but more cunning in his sharp features.

He blurted out his news at once. "Old Elmira has got word down to the settlements at last," he said.

There was no muscular response in the larger man. Dave was plainly disappointed. He wanted his news to cause a stir. It was true, however, that his host slowly raised his eyes. Dave glanced away.

"What do you mean?" the man demanded.

"Mean—I mean just what I said. We should have watched closer. Bill—Young Bill, I mean—saw a city chap just in the act of going in to see her. He had come onto the plateau with his guide—Wegan was the man's name—and Bill said he stayed a lot longer than he would have if he hadn't taken a message from her."

"How long ago was this?"

"Week ago Tuesday."

"At last—at last," she cried. "You've come at last."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

This Earth's Fourth Warm Period. About 80,000 years ago ice began to cover the northern part of the United States and all of Canada for the fourth and last time. We are now living in the fourth warm period.

Serve Raisin Food—Raisin Week—April 23 to 29



Have You Tried Them from your modern bakers' ovens?

—These big, brown loaves of "old-fashioned" full-fruited raisin bread?

Note the raisin flavor that permeates these loaves.

Count the big, plump, tender, juicy raisins in each slice. It's real raisin bread—the kind you're looking for.

Ready-baked to save baking at home. Delicious and convenient—and economical in cost.

We've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited raisin bread.

Order from your grocer or a neighborhood bake shop.

Say you want the bread that's made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

Good raisin bread is a rare combination of the benefits of nutritious cereal and fruit—both good and good for you, so serve it at least twice a week.

Use more raisins in your cakes, puddings, etc.

You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maid's, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good. Insist, therefore, on Sun-Maid brand. They cost no more than ordinary raisins.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.

SUN-MAID RAISINS

The Supreme Bread Raisin

Sun-Maid Raisins are grown and packed in California by Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, a co-operative organization comprising 14,000 grower members.



Blue Package

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers,
Fresno, California

Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

NAME

STREET

CITY.....STATE.....

Mother's Day

By REV. C. H. BENSON
Teacher of Child Study and Pedagogy,
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—His mother's name was Athaliah, the daughter of Ahab. He also walked in the ways of the house of Ahab; for his mother was his counselor to do wickedly.—II Chron. 22:2-3.

The Bible does not have a great deal to say about distinguished women. As some flowers seem to thrive best in the shadow, where the sun does not reach them, so God appoints to most womanly natures a retiring and unobtrusive spirit. But, on the other hand, the Bible does have a great deal to say about eminent mothers. In the brief chronology of the 39 kings of Israel and Judah, the sacred writer never neglects to name the royal mother.



The text will forcibly illustrate the great importance of maternal influence. King Ahaziah had a good grandfather, whose only mistake lay in permitting his son, Jehoram, to marry Athaliah, the daughter of the notoriously wicked Jezebel. The result of this ill-fitted and ill-fated marriage is briefly told: "Jehoram walked in the ways of Ahab because he had the daughter of Ahab to wife." Finally King Jehoram comes to a loathsome end and his son Ahaziah ascends the throne. "He also walked in the ways of the house of Ahab," says the sacred writer, "for his mother was his counselor to do wickedly." And in less than a year Ahaziah ends his wretched rule in a violent death.

In sharp contrast with the inglorious and ignominious reigns of Jehoram and Ahaziah is that of Hezekiah, who sat upon the same throne 100 years later. His father Ahaz was a most corrupt king. Likewise the grandson of Ahaz, Manasseh, was noted for his wickedness and idolatry. How, then, do we explain this extraordinarily good reign of Hezekiah between the reigns of two extraordinarily bad kings? The answer is found in Hezekiah's mother. Her name was Abijah. She was not the daughter of a heathen king or an unscrupulous woman. Her father was Zechariah, whom, we are told, was the good counselor of King Uzziah and largely instrumental for his good reign. Thus we can clearly see the tremendous influence of a mother not only upon an individual but also upon a nation. Truly the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, and the name of a good mother is of more consequence than that of the conqueror of a kingdom.

The biggest place in the world today is that which is filled by the people who are in close touch with youth. What our nation will be 25 years hence depends upon the mothers whose children will be the moving factor of that day. Being a king or a president is insignificant compared with filling the place of a mother. Commanding an army is little more than sweeping a street compared with the training of a boy or girl. To teach a child to love truth, and hate a lie, to love purity and hate vice, is greater than to invent an airplane. Wait until we reach the mountain of eternity and we shall see the names of mothers in God's hall of fame. As never before we will understand how the molding of the child life was the shaping of a character and the determining of a destiny.

The influence of a good mother can never perish from the face of the earth. An unknown mother in England poured forth her prayers for her dissipated son. This wretched wreck, by the grace of God, became John Newton, the eminent minister of London. John Newton was instrumental in converting Thomas Scott, the celebrated commentator. Thomas Scott in turn was used of God to bring to Christ William Cowper, the great poet, and William Wilberforce, the distinguished statesman. All this endless, indescribable good was brought about by the prayers of a humble, unheralded mother.

The influence of a good mother carries men from this world to the next. Almost the last words of Henry Clay, as he lay dying, were: "Mother! Mother! Mother!" The great statesman must have beheld her loving face among the waiting angelic hosts. The little son of Marie Antoinette was separated from his mother during the terrible days of the French Revolution. After a year's confinement he was brought out to die. "Oh!" said he, "the music, the music, how fine! Ah! that is mother's voice singing now." And with these words he went to join her whom at that time he did not know to be dead.

Mother, dear mother, come back on this, your day, and take your place in the old home. Open the old Bible you used to read. Kneel in the same old place where you used to pray. Kiss us good-night once more. But no! you must not come back. You have finished the course, and kept the faith. Wait for us, mother. Your prayer shall be answered. We will join you over yonder.

Christian Principles.

Of course there are difficulties in the application of Christian principles to public and private affairs. The very difficulties involved reveal the need. The application must be made, if the world is to stand upon a higher plane of progress and solidarity.—The Christian-Evangelist.

MAKE \$5.00 A DAY IN YOUR SPARE TIME

In your spare time you can easily make \$5 a day representing the Abner Royce Co. in this community exclusively, taking orders for Royce quality flavoring extracts and toilet requisites. Royce good goods have been used by housewives in every state for over 44 years—not sold through stores. Over 20,000 Royce representatives welcomed everywhere since 1879. Be a trained Royce saleswoman and make \$5 daily during spare hours. The Royce "Money Book" tells all about it. Write for this book today. The Abner Royce Company, Station B, Box 68 F, Cleveland, Ohio.—Advertisement.

Foolish One Is Heard From.

There are all sorts of foolish ways to spend money, including that of the Massachusetts man who offers \$5,000 for automobile license No. 1.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and maybe despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by parcel post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Big Holders of Timber Lands.

A little more than one-third of the virgin timber supply of this country is now owned by the federal and state governments.

Fashion Item.

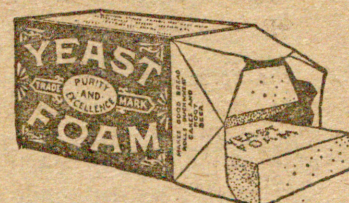
A woman always needs two hats when traveling; one to wear and one to carry in a hand-box.—Life.

For a light, sweet
dough set your
sponge tonight with

Yeast Foam

Nothing equals the thrill of pride that comes from a fine baking of home-made bread made with your own hands to supply your own family table.

Send for free booklet
"The Art of Baking Bread"



Northwestern Yeast Co.
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Chicago, Ill.

YOUR MAIL BOX IS YOUR BOX OFFICE

OF COURSE YOU WILL WANT TO GO TO WOODS THEATRE TO SEE

"THE COVERED WAGON"

when you are in Chicago. And you don't want to stand in line to buy tickets, do you?

WELL—YOU DON'T HAVE TO—

We will bring your tickets right to your door! And it won't cost you a cent for this service!

THIS IS THE GREATEST PHOTOPLAY EVER PRODUCED IN AMERICA. AND YOU MUST SEE IT!

JUST TEAR OFF THIS COUPON—FILL IT IN AND MAIL IT—

YOUR TICKETS WILL REACH YOU BY RETURN MAIL—SPECIAL DELIVERY.

We also send you a beautiful colored booklet FREE!



TEAR OFF ON DOTTED LINE

Woods Theatre,
Chicago, Ill.
Enclosed find \$.....for which mail me.....[2] tickets
for the matinee performance of "THE COVERED WAGON" at [6]
Woods Theatre, Chicago, on.....1923. [8]
[insert date here]
Name.....
Street No..... Town.....
[Send check or money order]

Not What He Thought.
"We were at their house for dinner the other night and his wife took a shot at him."
"With a revolver?"
"No, with sarcasm."—Detroit Free Press.

Thought for the Day.
You can insure against theft, fire and murder, but not against the teller of smutty stories. No insurance company could possibly pay the damage done your character.

"COLD IN THE HEAD"
Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. ITAL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an Ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

RESCUED LADY IN DISTRESS

Indianapolis Citizen Probably Wondered Later Just Why He Obeyed Order to "Beat It."

One night several weeks ago a non-frivolous citizen, in his quite proper sedan, was driving sedately along on his homeward way. The shades of night had fallen. No air of mystery pervaded the city, and all was well.

Bangety-bang-bangety began the hood over his engine. Something was coming loose. He drew up to the curb and opened the door to get out to see about the thing.

He opened the door to get out. He didn't get out because—a woman tore open the rear door of the car on the opposite side and sprang into the back seat, whacked him on the shoulder, and cried:

"Beat it, honey, beat it, they're raidin' me again!"

A few minutes later, about twenty blocks away, an automobile with a loose hood rattled up to the curb. It contained a man in the front seat and a woman in the rear seat. The man was heard to say to the woman:

"Now you beat it—and get out of here!"—Indianapolis Star.

Interdependence.
Mesopotamians, a contemporary informs us, have no money. This seems to make it pretty nearly unanimous.—Life.

A servant may know his place, but he doesn't always keep it.

Spring Cleaning.
House-cleaning time means getting the easiest meals possible. No time for cooking pies, cake and pudding, but a dessert made with Plymouth Rock Gelatine only takes a few minutes and makes enough for several meals. Any flavor can be made.—Advertisement.

WAS BY NO MEANS SATISFIED

Modern Girl Made That Clear by Her Outspoken Opinion Concerning Well-Meaning Parents.

"Did you tell her that she could not go to that party?"

"I did."

"Did you explain to her that we considered it not a fit place for our daughter to be seen?"

"Yes."

"You know it is not enough merely to deny a young person's request. You should always explain your reasons. I trust you told her of the dangers of a promiscuous gathering?"

"I did."

"And warned her of the folly of late hours; the hurt of gossiping tongues; in short you did your best to make her see that it is for her welfare that we are denying this seeming bit of pleasure?"

"I did all that."

"And is she now satisfied to forego this needless amusement and remain contentedly at home with us?"

"She is not."

"What does she say?"

"Oh, gee! ma, you and pa are so far behind the times you don't know anything."—Detroit Free Press.

Friendship.

Friendship throws a brighter luster on prosperity, while it lightens adversity by sharing its griefs and anxieties.—Cicero.

It is not without reason that the fat seldom look careworn.

What to Eat and Why

Making a Big Word an Easy Part of Your Diet

Car-bo-hy-drates make up about 60 per cent of the average diet. They produce heat and energy. They are largely secured from the grain and vegetable starches.

In the long, slow baking by which Grape-Nuts is produced from wheat and malted barley, the grain starches are partially pre-digested. They are changed to "dextrins" and "maltose"—forms of Carbohydrates so easy to digest that they form the basis of the most successful baby foods.

Many people have digestive trouble caused by the food-starch in its original form, but Grape-Nuts has been famous for a quarter-century for its exceptional ease of digestion, and assimilation, and

its splendid, building nourishment. It is a food for strength and energy, delightfully crisp and appetizing, made today by the same formula which first brought this charm for taste and aid to health to the world's dining table. Grape-Nuts contains the iron, phosphorus and the essential vitamin, so often lacking in modern, "refined" foods.

Many servings of real food value in a package of this economical food. At your grocer's today—ready to serve with cream or milk. Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder. "There's a Reason." Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

When do you really "wake up" in the morning?

Do the golden morning hours find you wide-awake and fit, or do they find you sleepy and tired?

Coffee is a common cause of sleepless nights, which bring drowsy days with their usual train of neglected opportunities.

Why not get a new, firm grip on yourself, by leaving off coffee for awhile and drinking Postum, a wholesome, delicious, mealtime beverage, with a fine, full-bodied flavor you will like.

You can enjoy Postum any time, day or night, without interference with nerves or digestion.

Postum FOR HEALTH

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan



Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages) for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared; made by boiling fully 20 minutes.

Thomas Brennan Formerly of Mokena, Dies at Toledo, Ohio

Thomas Brennan, aged 57 years, well known former Mokena resident, died Wednesday in a hospital at Toledo, Ohio, following an operation for appendicitis, on the 23rd of this month. Mr. Brennan has been making his home in Toledo for some time. He is survived by his widow, one son, three daughters and one sister, Mrs. John Sontag of Plainfield, from whose home the funeral services will be held at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Burial will be at Plainfield.

Mr. Brennan was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Brennan, and was born in Mokena, his parents living where Geo. Knudson now resides. Mr. Brennan spent his boyhood and part of his young manhood in Mokena. He entered railroad work at an early age. At first he was employed by the Rock Island, and was station agent at Mokena for a number of years. After leaving Mokena he was employed by various other roads, and held many high and responsible positions. He was well known in the railroad world.

Mokena is going to have a new drug store, it is said. Richard Hensel of Chicago moved his family here Saturday, locating in the Sutter building. Mr. Hensel expects to open a drug store in the near future.

The Royal Neighbors will meet with Mrs. Aug. Werner, Tuesday afternoon, May 1.

The Home Improvement club met with Mrs. Emma Bechstein, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Amelia Hansen and Helen Cappel spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, at Plainfield.

Richard Hensel and family moved from Chicago to the Sutter residence on Main street.

Mrs. Krapp, Mrs. J. Hirsch and Mrs. Pfleger went to Kankakee to visit Mrs. A. Pfleger who is very much improved.

Albert Hentsch has a new Olds brougham, which he purchased last week. This is the first car of its kind in this section.

Henry Miller, local meat market dealer, who was brought home last week from the hospital, is improving slowly.

CHURCH NOTES

MOKENA

ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL CHURCH

"A Home-Like Church."

Sunday, April 29th—Stimulating Sunday-school at 9:30.

Bible-study classes for every age. Subject: "Ruth, the Girl Who Decided."

German morning worship at 10:40. Subject: "Message of the Flowers and Birds."

Happy Sunday evening services, 7:45. Subject: "Lives Worth Living." In this sermon we will see why some lives are held in Immortal Remembrance, while others are forgotten.

Special Music.

WELCOME TO ALL.

NEWS ITEMS

Be sure to see the play, "Just Plain Folks," given by the young people of St. John's, on Wednesday, May 2nd. The Entertainment Committee is planning on showing you all a good time. Let's all help to make the evening a success.

The April meeting of the Y. P. S. of St. John's will not be held on Friday evening, April 27th, but on May 10th. After the meeting Bunco will be played.

WM. KREIS, Pastor.

The village board, at their meeting on Wednesday night, designated next Thursday, May 3rd, as official clean-up day for the village of Mokena. All residents are asked to place their rubbish in boxes or barrels, and place same in an easily reached place for the village clean-up to load up. The recently re-elected officers were sworn in, and John Liess was reappointed village treasurer. The board is seriously considering paving the Front street. Figures are being received from various contracting firms on the cost of this work.

Mrs. Hyman, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is improving nicely. Miss Meyers of Joliet has been the nurse in charge.

NEW LENOX

New Lenox is showing growth. J. C. Urch has had a new dwelling



\$1 Down
and \$1 a
Month
\$14.85 Cash

This is a brand new design. Lamp is 21½ in. high, graceful and slender. The metal base and overlay on the shade come in a choice of three brown and bronze finishes. Panel shade of the popular amber opalescent glass. Two pull-chain lights and wired complete, with cord and plug.

This and other types of lamps, as well as electrical house equipment on display for your inspection in our store.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

Nearest Store at Joliet

PROBATE NOTICE

Estate of John Nielsen, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Executor of the Estate of John Nielsen, late of Green Garden, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the July Term, on the first Monday in July next (being the second day of said month) at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 24th day of April, A. D. 1923.

CHARLES F. NIELAND,
Executor, as aforesaid.
ALBERT H. KRUSEMARK,
Attorney.

PROBATE NOTICE

Estate of Fred Nagel, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Fred Nagel, late of Frankfort, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the July Term, on the first Monday in July, next (being the Second day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 24th day of April, A. D. 1923.

MARY NAGEL,
Executrix as aforesaid.
ALBERT H. KRUSEMARK,
Attorney.

Ernest Wunderlich
GRANITE CO.
(Not Inc.)
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

MONUMENTS

THE FAMOUS
Montello and Salida
Granites

Guaranteed to Hold the
Lettering, Colors and Polish

started, which is well under way. Mr. Mooney, it is said, is also planning on building.

A force of men have arrived here, ready for the road work to be done here this summer. Tents have been pitched for the camp in the east end of the village. The entertainment and big

Low Summer fares

Rock Island

Colorado

The Nation's Playground! A scenic paradise offering a variety of recreation and enjoyment.

Yellowstone

Nature's Unparalleled Spectacle! Rock Island is The Colorado Way to Yellowstone.

Always alluring—served by Golden State Limited—through Carrio Custer Rocky Mountain Limited—The Colorado Way

Go one way—return another Stop-over anywhere

For information and literature ask J. C. Nielsen, Agt., Mokena, Ill.

Eyes Carefully Tested

Glasses Properly Fitted

Satisfaction

Guaranteed

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Good Jewelers

Darcy Bldg. Van Buren St.
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Professional Cards

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506 HEGGIE BUILDING.

JOLIET, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES
Prompt Service Day or Night
Office and Residence in Stockman Bldg., Next Door to Goessel's Implement Store
Tel. 11-J TINLEY PARK

DR. W. V. HEDGES

OFFICE HOURS:

2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Will Not Be In Tuesday and Friday Evenings

Sundays by Appointment Only.

supper which the New Lenox Woodmen recently held at the Grange hall for the benefit of Mr. Lang, who was seriously injured in an accident some time ago, was well attended, and a neat sum realized. The Woodmen also circulated a petition among their members and raised \$135, so that the combined proceeds netted better than \$235.

DINET NACHBOUR & CO.

COURTHOUSE SQUARE, JOLIET.

A Store of Good Quality for Men and Young Men

Stetson Hats \$7.00

Here is your opportunity to own a good Stetson --- the styles are here for Young Men and Men -- sizes 6 3/4 to 7 3/4.



Come in and dress up in one of our new Hart Schaffner & Marx Spring Suits -- extra fine styles in guaranteed fabrics.

LYRIC THEATRE

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30
Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.

Program Week of April 30th to May 16th

(Program Subject to Change)

Monday and Tuesday

April 30th—May 1st

JACKIE COOGAN

in

"DADDY"

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday

May 2nd—3rd—4th

ALL STAR CAST

in

"ONE EXCITING NIGHT"

Saturday and Sunday

May 5th—6th

WALTER HIRES

in

"MR. BILLINGS SPENDS HIS DIME"

GRAND THEATRE

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30

Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.

Thursday and Friday

May 3rd—4th

LEWIS STONE

in

"A FOOL THERE WAS"

Also the 11th Chapter of the Great

"Leather Pushers"

Saturday and Sunday

May 5th—6th

HOOT GIBSON

in

"RIDING WILL"

Also a Snappy 2-Reel Comedy

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

in

"SHOULDER ARMS"

THIS WEEK

Saturday and Sunday

April 28th—29th

TOM MIX

in

"ROMANCE LAND"

And a Fast 2-Reel Comedy

MUSIC by GRAND ORCHESTRA

M. J. SIMMERS

NEW LENOX, ILL.

Representing

New York Life

Insurance Company

Ladies and Gentlemen:

A SALE BY

Wishnick

The best early Ohio and late seed and eating potatoes

Merchandise

Men's Suits, Boy's Suits, Rugs, Rain Coats, Dress Pants, Working Pants, Overalls, Top Shirts, etc. You can buy all these articles at 40 per cent less than the market price is to-day.

L. Wishnick, ORLAND, ILL.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED

up to SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1923, 6 p. m., for the purchase of

The Zion Lutheran Parsonage and 2 LOTS

Located in the Village of Tinley Park, Illinois. The building contains 8 rooms, and is in good condition.

The congregation reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Bids can be mailed or brought to H. C. Vogt store at Tinley Park. Only sealed bids will be considered.

THE COMMITTEE.

INTERNATIONAL LIFE & TRUST COMPANY

MOLINE, ILLINOIS

Do you want your home or some

insurance to pay the mortgage?

"Life insurance is a storage battery that will work when the dynamo that gave it power is forever still."

Fred Goebel, District Manager, Tinley Park, Ill.

AGENTS:

George E. Gee, Orland, Ill. G. A. SANDSTROM, Lockport, Ill.

Herman Meyer, Homewood, Ill. John W. Muff, Matteson, Ill.

TINLEY PARK

The last card party of the winter season was held Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Bruening. These parties have been held every week during the winter season, and have been a source of much pleasure. On Thursday evening a large

company of friends gathered at the Fred Hopman home to celebrate Mrs. Hopman's birthday. The usual good time is reported. In response to the demands of the farmers of this section, the Tinley Park stores will be open Wednesday and Saturday nights, commencing with next Wednesday night.

ORLAND

Rev. M. H. Neumeyer, Mr. William T. Beagley, Mrs. Hattie Gee and Miss Hausen attended the Sunday school convention at the new First Congregational church the past week.

Dr. Swift, district superintendent, preached at the Orland M. E. church Sunday. He also administered the sacrament.

The quarterly conference was held at the church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Alice Jackson of New Lenox was a guest of Mrs. Leonard Kay over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Beagley, Miss Esther Gee and Mr. Ernest Evans were guests at the William Beagley home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beagley and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Cooper were entertained at the Fred Yunker home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sayers entertained Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Cooper and daughter, Pearl, Sunday.

Choir practice will be held as usual at 8 o'clock at the Orland M. E. church, Saturday evening. The choir is practicing for a musical program, to be given the first part of June.

Miss Esther Gee was the guest of Miss Viola Beagley a few days last week.

Miss Annabelle Davidson attended a party in Chicago Saturday evening.

Mr. Lawrence Burkhardt was a guest of August Schmadeke Sunday.

Mr. Roy Loebe, of Northwestern University, spent the weekend at his home.

The Ladies' Guild will hold their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Charles Cooper, Thursday, April 26th.

Mrs. Schmadeke and daughter, Adella, visited in Chicago Friday.

The grammar school teachers had a meeting in Chicago Friday.

The Orland grammar school baseball team will play the Palos Park baseball team Saturday, April 28th. The following Saturday they will play the Worth baseball team.

Gilbert Yunker has diphtheria.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davidson spent a couple of days in Chicago last week.

(Crowded out last week.)

Mrs. William Cox transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

Mrs. Conrad Hellenhouse has been very ill at her home with heart trouble.

Mrs. Laurence Uthe and son Donald are spending a few days with relatives in Tinley Park.

Mrs. Carl Quigley, Mrs. Herman Nicoli, Mrs. A. C. Loebe and Mrs. Wheeler were Chicago shoppers Thursday.

Mrs. H. A. Cox spent Thursday in Chicago.

Mrs. Howard Heulet and son are visiting with Mrs. Mary Enders and daughter, Rose.

Mrs. George Vogt and daughter, Elsa, spent Thursday in Chicago.

Miss Adelle Schmadeke, who has been ill the past week, is now able to be up.

Miss Mabel Rust is now employed at the Jacob Kramer home.

Mrs. A. C. Kay and daughter, Lavone, were Chicago visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Dawson and daughter, Doris, who have been spending the past week with Mr. Dawson's mother, of Staunton, Ill., returned home Thursday morning.

Mr. Roy Loebe spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Loebe.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Rice and daughter, of Tinley Park, were entertained at the Lester Kay home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Parker spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Herman Kruspe.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Uthe and sons, of Blue Island, spent Sunday with relatives in Orland.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hughes and daughter, of LaGrange, and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dunlap of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday at the R. M. Cooper home.

Miss Esther Gee spent a few days of last week with her sister, Mrs. Raymond Cooper.

Mrs. Christ Yunker spent Friday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Waje entertained friends from Chicago Sunday.

Boers Halt Transportation.

For a long time the Boers refused permission for the construction of any railways in the Transvaal on the ground that nowhere were such circumstances mentioned in the Bible.

W. C. WUNDERLICH EUGENE N. HARRIS CHAS. SONNTAG
Wunderlich, Harris and Sonntag
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
372 Cass St. JOLIET, ILL. Phone 728
WM. C. SCHMUHL, Manager, Mokena, Ill.

Specials

In Tobacco, brand
Cigars, Cigarettes of
All Kinds at Special
Prices

"Some Ice Cream"

That's what you'll say--with the emphasis on the "Some"--once you have tasted our Ice Cream either in bulk or in tub. How about getting some for dessert tonight? Price is the same as always.

We have a fine line of canisters in bulk or package goods at popular prices.

Cavallini & Parenti,

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Ford
SEDAN

Even More In Demand

The Ford Sedan is accepted everywhere as the car for the family. A convenient car to drive, comfortable to ride in and it affords so much pleasure at such low cost that its use is practically universal.

Finer upholstery, adjustable window regulators and refinements in chassis construction have built up quality and yet the price has never been so low.

The demands for this car are so great that delay may prevent your getting delivery. List your order now. A small down payment--the balance on easy terms.

Ford prices have never been so low
Ford quality has never been so high

W. R. Schussler,
Orland, Ill.

\$595
F.O.B. DETROIT



REPORT

all the news happenings that come to your attention to this office. It will be appreciated for every piece of news will make the paper more interesting for you as well as others. We want and with your help will print all

THE NEWS

Able to Watch for Enemies.
The eyes of snails and slugs are perched right on the ends of their feelers, so that they can look in every direction without moving.

Advertise
it in
this Paper

Want and For Sale Adlets

FOR SALE--2 Horses, coming 3 and 4 years old.
IRVIN SCHMUHL,
Tel. Frankfort, Ill.

FOR SALE--1 William and Mary dining room table, 6 chairs, and 1 bed with spring and mattress.
WALTER FISHER, Mokena.

WANTED--5 to 20 acres, with buildings, suitable for chicken raising. Address
VICTORIA GARDNER,
7000 Harper Ave., Chicago
Tel. Midway C 532.

FOR SALE--Dort auto in good condition at a reasonable price.
Walter Fisher, Mokena.

FOR SALE--Duck eggs and a few loads of Timothy and clover hay.
Wm. Hentsch, Mokena.

What Wives Know.
"Experience teaches a wife that the more she agrees with her husband, no matter how big a fool he is, the better he gets on," said a woman in an English police court.

Has Big Butter Industry.
The city of Cork, Ireland, is one of the greatest butter centers in the world. It is estimated that one year's export of butter amounts to 750,000 cwt.

NEW LENNOX

Work on the bridge over the Rock Island at the Storm farm, east of here, has been in progress nearly all winter, and the work is not fully completed yet. This bridge replaces the one destroyed by fire last summer.

The moving pictures which are being shown at the M. F. church every week have proved very interesting.

Usually So.

"No matter how intellectual de star of an argument may be," said Uncle Eben, "it's carried along far enough likely to result simply in both sides calling names."--Washington Star.

"Sore Baby."

At the time of its birth the giraffe measures six feet from its hoofs to the tip of its head.

Let us make your
old shoes look
like new

The one big advantage of having your shoes repaired by us is that we use only the very best leather and this insures you extra long service and greater satisfaction.

Mokena Electric Shoe
Repairing Shop

Otto Marquadt, Prop.

Paints and
Wall Paper
Third
Floor

**DUCKER'S
CORNER**

Sewing
Machines
Third
Floor

Established 1853--Joliet's Oldest Dept. Store

An Opportunity to Save on SPRING WEARING APPAREL



"Wonderful values"--was the popular exclamation of the many women folk who attended this sale the last three days of last week. This week the sale continues with new shipments added, making selection just as choice as ever. Large manufacturer made special sacrifices on these garments to our buyer while down East early last week.

Wraps, Coats and Capes
\$16.95 \$19.95 \$24.95

And, in this remarkable assortment, we make our most sensational offering of the year, a typical money-saving value! The styles: beautifully braided, wrappy models, the more conservative Coats in low-waisted and new sleeve effects, the ultra smart side Coats, and Capes in graceful folds. All handsomely silk lined. The materials are Velvet, Ormandale, Stevona, Mandoline, Monterey, Exello and Formosa. Prices \$16.95, \$19.95, \$24.95, \$29.95, \$39.95, \$49.95. Values up to \$125.00.

Ducker's--Second Floor.

New Spring Frocks
Only \$13.99, \$22.75, \$29.75,
\$39.95

Eight hundred lovely new Spring Frocks, in a tremendous selling tomorrow. These are Frocks ranging in style from the unique Oriental Prints of gay coloring to conservative tones of simple design, and there is a distinctive smartness to every Frock. A charm that will appeal.

Styles for sport wear, of Canton Crepe, Roshanara Crepe and Crepe de Chine. Charming styles for the conservative dresses, in straight line and pleated effects, in Flat Crepes, Canton Crepe and Georgette Crepe. Every new and popular color is here. Sizes for both Women and Misses.

Ducker's--Second Floor.

Fashionable New Twill Cord Suits
\$14.95 \$19.95 \$24.95 \$39.95 \$49.95

A very timely, offering value far above the ordinary. Women who desire individuality in their costume will be pleased with these fine garments at so low a price!

This selling exceeds any previous event of its kind this season in style, quality and workmanship. Models displaying attractive variations of the tailored box Coat and House effects, in plain and braided designs. They are here in navy, tan and gray. Sizes for Women. Prices \$14.95, \$19.95, \$24.95, \$39.95, \$49.95.

Ducker's--Second Floor.

NEWEST MILLINERY at REMARKABLE SAVINGS

Leghorns, Taffetas, Canton Crepes, \$3.49 Timbo Hems and other Straw and Milan and Milan Hems. Patrie Combinations.

These beautiful New Hats are values that will demonstrate the tremendous savings we offer tomorrow! A wonderful assortment of brand new, up-to-the-minute Trimmed Hats, at a very low sale price. Every conceivable style and shape is included. All are artistically trimmed with pretty new flowers, ostrich, ribbon, embroidery and fancy feathers. All the new bright colors are here for tomorrow's sale at only \$3.49. A splendid assortment of Matrons' Hats in this showing. Also Hats for sport wear.

Ducker's--Second Floor.



MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Other Mothers



Windom, Minn.—"I was so run-down that I was just good for nothing. I was to become the mother of my ninth child, and I thought I did not have the strength to go through with it. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has surely done all I could ask it to do and I am telling all my friends about it. I have a nice big baby girl and am feeling fine. You may use this letter to help other sick mothers."—Mrs. C. A. MOEDE, Box 634, Windom, Minn.

My First Child

Glen Allen, Alabama.—"I have been greatly benefited by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for bearing-down feelings and pains. I was troubled in this way for nearly four years following the birth of my first child, and at times could hardly stand on my feet. A neighbor recommended the Vegetable Compound to me after I had taken doctor's medicines without much benefit. It has relieved my pains and gives me strength. I recommend it and give you permission to use my testimonial letter."—Mrs. IDA RYE, Glen Allen, Alabama.

Laxatives Replaced By the Use of Nujol

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Try it today.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

WATCH THE BIG 4

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries. At all druggists in three sizes. Guaranteed as represented.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Shake Into Your Shoes

And sprinkle in the foot-bath Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder for Painful, Swollen, Sweating feet. It prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease to break in new shoes and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache. Those who use Allen's Foot-Ease say that they have solved their foot troubles. Sold everywhere. Trial package and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent Free. Address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

NR TONIGHT Tomorrow Alright

NR A vegetable laxative, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Bloating, corrects Constipation.

Used for over 30 years

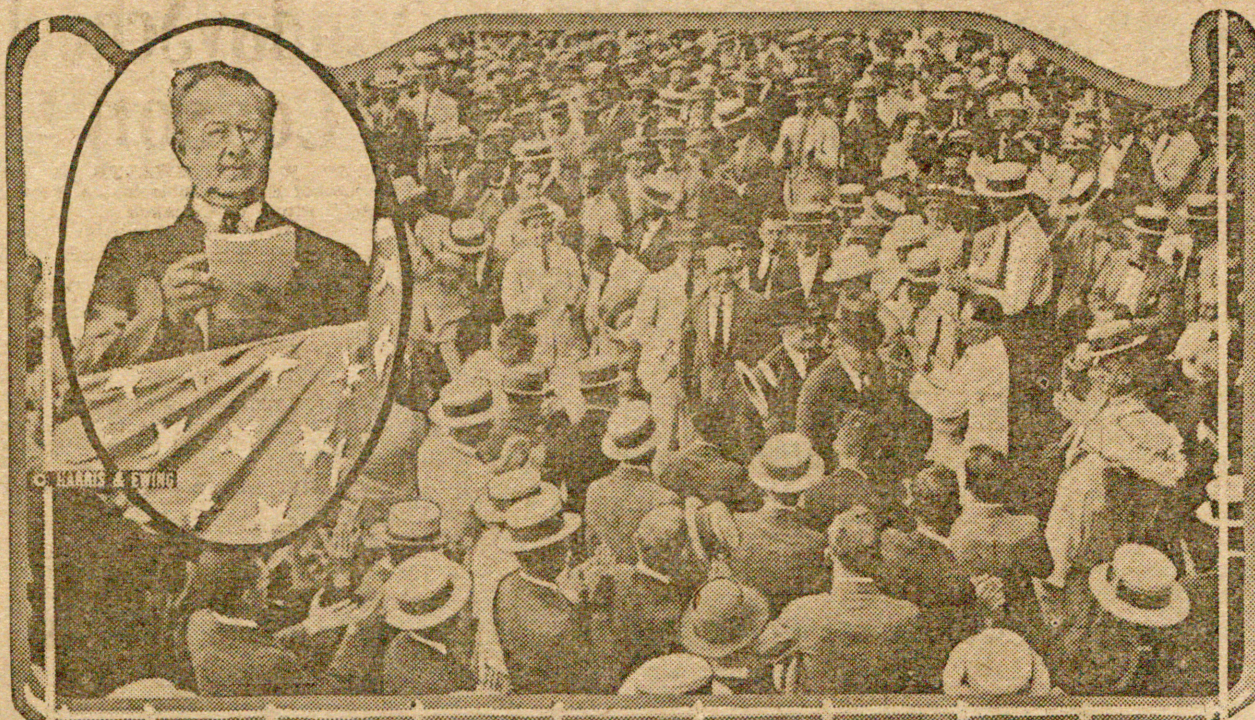
Chips off the Old Block

NR JUNIORS—Little NRs One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

Photo Finishing—Mail us your films. Get clear, brilliant, sparkling pictures. Price list upon request. Enclose negative for sample print. Zane Brothers, Box 752, Chicago, Ill.

Inauguration of Governor Towner of Porto Rico



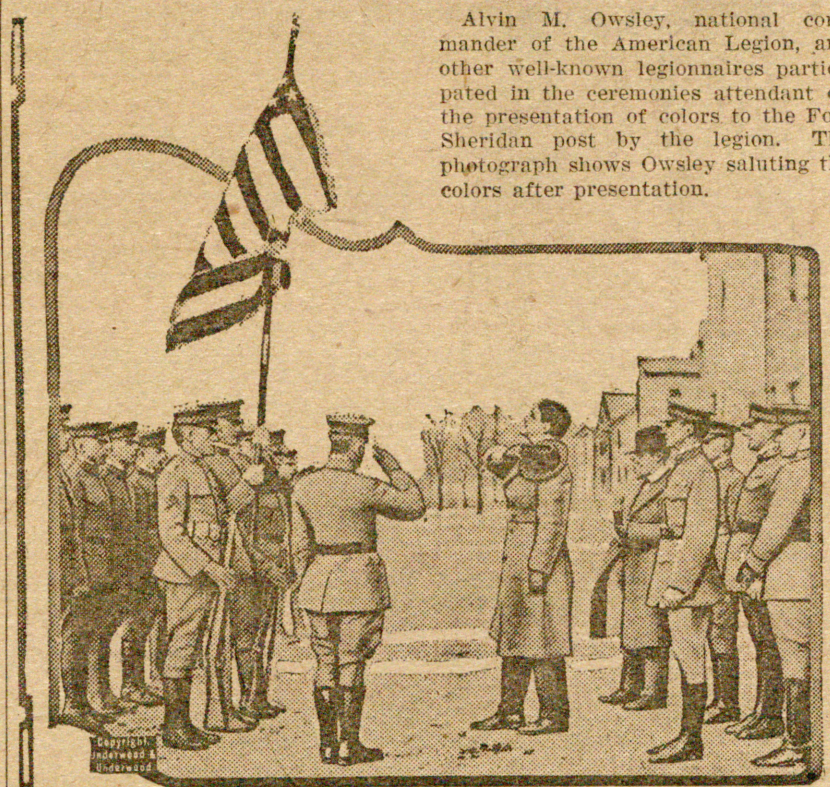
This illustration shows the immense throng that greeted Horace M. Towner in San Juan on the occasion of his inauguration as governor of Porto Rico, and, inserted, Governor Towner delivering his address.

Lay Claim to Part of New York City



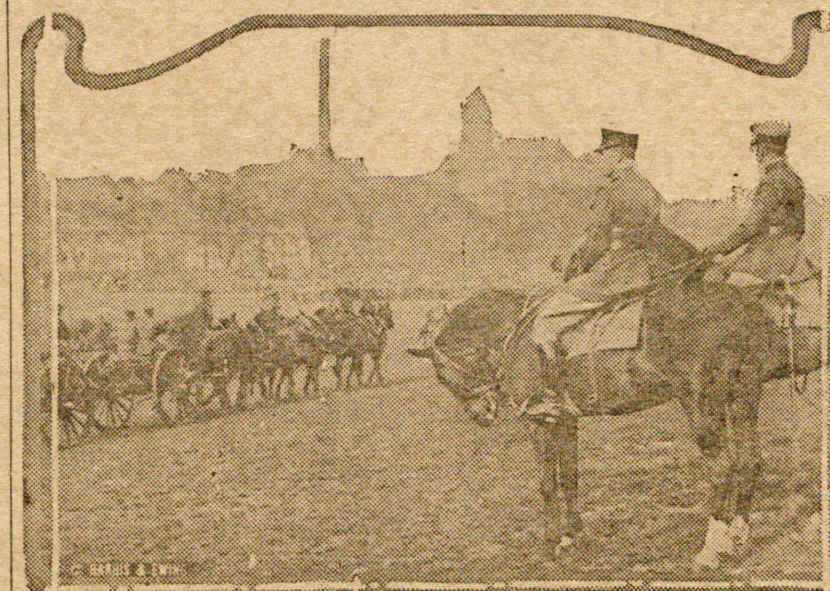
The Whitehall building, Trinity church and a number of skyscrapers are a portion of what Warren Edwards, a Cincinnati policeman, and George Spicer claim as their property. They are descendants of Robert Edwards who was rewarded by King George III with a 100-acre farm, comprising what now is a part of the financial district, for bravery in Indian wars.

Fort Sheridan Post Gets New Colors



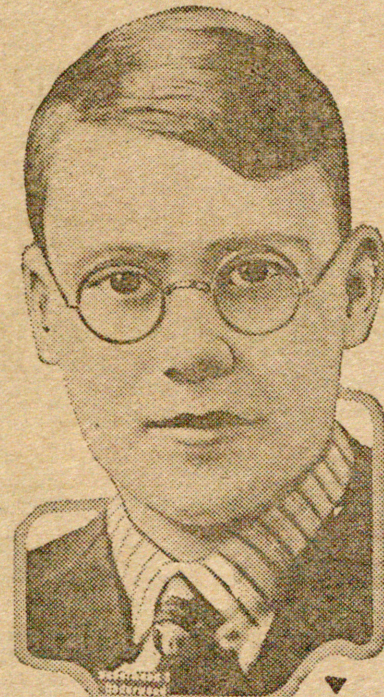
Alvin M. Owsley, national commander of the American Legion, and other well-known legionnaires participated in the ceremonies attendant on the presentation of colors to the Fort Sheridan post by the legion. The photograph shows Owsley saluting the colors after presentation.

High Compliment to General Allen



On his last day of active duty in the United States army, Maj. Gen. Henry T. Allen, who commanded the American army of occupation in Germany following the armistice, reviewed a dress parade of all troops in the District of Columbia on the Monument grounds. The troops were paraded as a special compliment to the retiring general.

MILTON LOVES TO KNIT



Thomaston, Conn., doesn't understand Milton Grimshaw. He is "too sensitive" and has none of the coarse ways of this world. Milton has attained six feet and two inches of height and 140 pounds of weight during his twenty years of existence; but, as his mother says, "He's too gentle for the boys and there aren't any girls that he likes down in the clockshop where he works." Milton just loves to knit and, says Mother Grimshaw, "he is fond of designing women's clothes and making dolls and artistic things like that." So Milton put an ad in a New York paper, asking that some rich family adopt him. He wants to travel and educate himself.

CAMP MERRITT MEMORIAL



Robert I. Aitken, noted sculptor, putting the final touches on his great work, called "Detail," which is the base for the obelisk to be erected at Camp Merritt, Tenally, N. J., as a memorial to the 1,500,000 troops who passed through there on their way to French battlefields. The work is one of the exhibits shown by the National Sculpture society in New York.

WORLD'S LARGEST ELK



W. T. Brinson of Waycross, Ga., who weighs an even 600 pounds, is the largest Elk in the world. Mr. Brinson is going to attend the Elks' convention to be held this summer at Atlanta.

KEEP OFF YANK TOE, PARLEY TOLD

United States Backs Open Door at the Lausanne Conference.

SCRAMBLE FOR OIL IS ON

Joseph C. Grew, Uncle Sam's Representative, Makes America's Position Clear in a Brief Inaugural Speech.

Lausanne, April 24.—Safeguarding of the legitimate national interests of the United States and of the principle of commercial opportunity for all nations was officially set forth as the guiding rule of the American representatives when the near east peace conference resumed its labors in an endeavor to restore peace between the allied powers and Turkey and between Greece and Turkey.

Joseph C. Grew, American minister to Switzerland, and head of the delegation, made this clear in a brief inaugural speech following similar addresses by leaders of the other delegations. The conference then divided itself into three committees, each of which will take up subjects in dispute, and tomorrow active discussions on concrete topics will be begun.

Minister Grew said the United States welcomed the resumption of the conference. It had reconvened on a substantial basis; an understanding had already been reached on a variety of important subjects, and upon this firm foundation the United States expected soon to see erected that edifice of a just and stable peace for which the world was waiting with eagerness. Of the position of the American representatives he said:

"We are here for the same purposes and in the same capacity as before the adjournment, participating not on the footing of a belligerent against Turkey nor as a party to the treaty of peace under negotiations between the allied powers and Turkey, but none the less in a fully representative capacity and with full authorization and competence to speak on behalf of the government of the United States."

The question of the near eastern oil fields, especially those covered by the Chester concession, was in the foreground as the conference opened.

Whether the general subject of concessions comes before the conference formally seems to depend on the success of direct negotiations between British and French concession holders and the Turkish government.

Developments indicate that soviet Russia will decline to be eliminated as a factor in the present negotiations but will insist on having something to say, as one of the states invited to the original conference.

Railroad Expressmen Seek Pay Raise of \$18,000,000

Chicago, April 24.—Seventy-two thousand railway workers, members of the Order of Railroad Expressmen, filed a plea with the United States Railroad Labor board for a wage increase to approximate \$18,000,000 annually.

A. Bollinger, grand president of the organization, who submitted the petition, asked that a pay increase of 10 cents an hour be allowed by the railroad labor board to all employees enrolled in his union.

Poincare Says Germany's Intention Is Bankruptcy

Paris, April 24.—The Berlin government is the prisoner of an industrial oligarchy similar to the old military oligarchy which seeks to force Germany into bankruptcy in an attempt to avoid payment of reparations, meanwhile using the money due the allies to perfect a great industrial machine, Premier Poincare declared.

Two Naval Flyers Die in Fall Into Atlantic

Washington, April 24.—Two naval flyers were killed when a naval seaplane crashed into the water near Willoughby Spit, off the Virginia coast. The victims were Ensign Gordon Gunther of the Naval Reserve force, of Cambridge, Mass., and Chief Machinist's Mate W. Hill of Ocean View, Va.

U. S. Board to Discuss Recognition of Mexico

Washington, April 24.—Two American commissioners and two Mexican commissioners will meet in the near future in Mexico City to discuss "impressions" which may lead to the early recognition of Mexico, the State department announced.

War Veterans Picket White House

Washington, April 24.—Carrying an American flag and banners inscribed with appeals for amnesty to wartime political prisoners, a delegation representing the World War veterans began picketing the White House.

Trade Outlook Good

New York, April 24.—"The outlook for business seems reassuring," says Pierre S. Du Pont, president of General Motors corporation and head of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., reviewing the industrial situation.

After Every Meal

WRIGLEY'S

Top off each meal with a bit of sweet in the form of WRIGLEY'S.

It satisfies the sweet tooth and aids digestion.

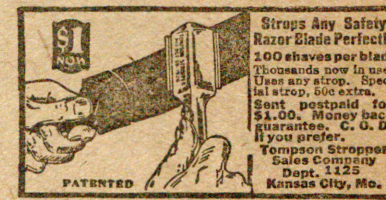
Pleasure and benefit combined.



The STANDARD VALUE PACKAGE 15¢ ALL DEALERS

2 IN 1

Shoe Polishes



Grace Hotel

CHICAGO—Jackson Blvd. and Clark St. Rooms with detached bath \$1.40 and \$2.00 per day; with private bath \$2.00 and \$3.00. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theatres and Stores. Stock yards cars direct to door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a



Stingy Dad

A small boy was complaining to a sympathetic neighbor of his father's suddenly acquired penuriousness. He wasn't giving his offspring money for ice cream and soda water as before and the latter was greatly stirred over the change in his parent's nature.

"Papa's saving his money, but I tell him it's foolish," he observed.

"Saving, eh?" commented the neighbor.

"Yes. Papa says he's saving to buy a baby, but I think I'll be able to talk him out of it."—Detroit News.

Woman Expert Bellringer

Mrs. Arthur Shurtleff of Boston is said to be the only native American woman bellringer who has succeeded in ringing a "peal." On a recent visit to England Mrs. Shurtleff astonished veteran bellringers there with her perfect mastery of the bell ropes.

A LIFE SAVER

"My trouble was SCIATICA. My back was affected and it took the form of LUMBAGO. Also had NEURALGIA, CRAMPS in my muscles, PAIN and ACHES on top of my head and different parts of my body. Nervous spells, felt dizzy at times. Symptoms of KIDNEY trouble. I commenced to take DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. They were the means of saving my life."

REV. W. H. WARNER,

158 East Ridge St., Nanticoke, Pa.

If you are not a sufferer, you can do some friend a good turn by clipping this ad and forwarding it to him. And don't wait yourself until Kidney trouble attacks you. Thousands of healthy people take DODD'S Kidney Pills every year during Spring and Fall, as directed, simply to keep their kidneys in perfect condition at all times.

Be sure you get the genuine DODD'S —3 D's in the name. Tried and tested for over 40 years. Do not accept any Substitute of a similar name—see that you get DODD'S. Always glad to receive a letter from users of DODD'S Kidney Pills, informing us as to result. We can then give advice regarding Diet, etc., FREE OF ALL CHARGES. DODD'S Kidney Pills are sold by all Druggists. Large box 60 cents. Prompt relief or your money back is our guarantee. If your Druggist's supply happens to be out, he can easily secure same from his Jobber or wholesale house, or you can send 60 cents in stamps direct to us. But ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FIRST.

DODD'S MEDICINE CO., 700 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 17-1923.

STRAHL FEELS LIKE NEW MAN

Portland Citizen Declares Tan-lac Completely Overcame Stomach Troubles.

J. P. Strahl, 6517 88th St., Portland, Oregon, speaking of his experience with Tanlac, says:

"Tanlac has ended my stomach trouble, built me up eighteen pounds and I now enjoy the best health of my life. But for two years before I got Tanlac, stomach trouble had me in its grip, and all sorts of ailments kept bobbing up to cause me misery. Scarcely anything I ate agreed with me, and I kept falling off till I was sixteen pounds underweight. Gas on my stomach bloated me till I could hardly breathe. I had attacks of biliousness and had to be all the time taking laxatives.

"Tanlac put me on my feet, fixed me up so I can eat heartily, sleep like a top and work at full speed. There's no two ways about it: Tanlac sure builds a solid foundation for health."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

Connects Twelve States.

The Lincoln highway connects 12 states and is laid out between New York and San Francisco as directly as possible consistent with the topography of the country. Its length is about 3,284 miles, but this will be shortened by improvements and the elimination of curves. It is the longest road in the world and is to be of concrete wherever practicable.

111 Songs Complete—10 Cents.

A new song book containing 111 songs—complete with words and music—has been published by Steger & Sons Piano Mfg. Co., to meet the growing need for a good, reliable collection of old and new favorite melodies. Send 10 cents in stamps to Steger & Sons, 322 Steger Bldg., Wabash and Jackson, Chicago, Ill., and a copy of the song book will be mailed to you, postpaid.—Advertisement.

Consolation.

I expected a beautiful Christmas present from a well-to-do family, and told my landlady about it. When I returned from work one evening she told me the package had arrived, and insisted upon seeing it.

You can imagine how I felt when a diamond necklace was unwrapped.

"Well," said the landlady, "it's something to keep you warm, anyway."—Chicago Tribune.

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin

Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

More Practical.

Mrs. Jackson—Say, Miss Johnson, did Sambo give Celestine a ring for being engaged?

Mrs. Johnson—No, Miss Jackson, he done bettuh 'n dat; he gave nuh a engagement winger.—Judge.

Cole's Carbollative Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 30c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a package.—Advertisement.

Valuable Imitation Fur.

A process has been invented in Australia for manufacturing fleeces not adapted to spinning into an imitation fur claimed to have advantages over animal furs.

No sane architect would build a lunatic asylum on a foolish plan.

A dozen wives is enough to shake any man's belief in polygamy.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



6 BELL'S Hot Water Sure Relief

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Salesmen wanted by one of the world's largest wholesale grocery houses; possibilities of earning \$4000.00 or more per year; with opportunity to build permanent trade selling complete line of groceries; a connection with a house that advances its salesmen into executive positions; previous experience selling groceries not necessary.

P. O. Box H H, Dept. O, Chicago



PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c and 90c at Druggists. Hiseox Chem. Wks. Patheburg, N. Y.

HINDERCOX'S Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 10c by mail or at Druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patheburg, N. Y.

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

MERELY ROTATING

AMONG the restless men and women of this nervous age are those who take up their pursuits much in the manner of spinsters who are given to knitting and dreaming.

Often they start to crochet a muffler and end by playing whist.

They are good-hearted souls, but moved mostly by impulse.

When the spirit stirs them they are off in a flash, but in a little while they toss aside their work, stare vacantly about, dab their noses with powder, light a cigarette or take a nap.

They are not in tune with the higher activities of the serious-minded.

Their happiness, if they have any at all, reposes on a precarious base. They nod pleasantly enough, smile benignly and tell the less fortunate what should be done to set mankind on a higher pedestal.

Yet these would-be instructors have no valid interest in vital things, no goal to which they are pressing their way, no thought beyond themselves.

They are merely rotating in their own prescribed orbit.

Living in ease on money earned and saved by frugal ancestors, they find their greatest pleasure in feigning wisdom and handing out advice.

Their intentions are good from top to bottom. They are neither better nor worse than the common run of mortals, being generally amiable and kind, their counsel is usually disregarded.

Even the man that digs ditches stops his ears, for in his opinion he is judge and jury unto himself, and such a pleader in his court will not be tolerated.

To do the most good in this world, we should become one of the world by intimate association, speak its language, read the hearts of the lowly, understand their yearnings, win their affection and confidence.

Failure to do these things will put a brake on any ennobling purpose.

Lincoln knew the hearts of men, because he was one of them.

He understood their unspoken language. They were always hungry for his words of wisdom, willing al-

MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By E. R. PEYSER

Has a Man Like This Proposed to You?

Symptoms: Always wears gray gloves, carries a little whisk broom in his pocket to keep his clothes dustless. Uses it with the grace of a fencer with his foils. Has the dearest little manicure case in one pocket and carries a moustache comb in another. Talks much of his tub. Has his clothes, he tells you, "hanging in numbered covers and I never wear the same suit twice in succession and always wear a different pair of shoes each day of the week. You see, then, one keeps one's clothes in condition." His coat pocket embraces a silk scarf for dusting his hat—and his muffler is a dream of perfection. . . .

IN FACT

He himself is the vacuum cleaner's ideal of perfection.

Prescription for bride to be:

Be a filing system expert for home consumption.

Read Ruskin's "Ethics of the Dust."

Absorb This:

SEX IS NOT PARTIAL TO OLD MAIDS.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

ways to follow his leadership without question or quibble, for the reason that they were confident of his sincerity in their welfare and sure of his friendship.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

"Do not be so absorbed in your favorite study that you shall not also have an eye and a heart for matters pertaining to the general welfare."

SIMPLE FOODS

OCCASIONALLY the family will enjoy a stew of the Irish variety.

Irish Stew.

Cut in small pieces two pounds of meat. Chop one onion and fry in a little meat fat, when the onion is a light brown add the meat and cook until slightly brown. Cover with boiling water, adding seasonings as desired. A small piece of bay leaf is liked by some. Dice carrots, turnips and tomatoes, using a pint of the cut-up vegetables. Simmer until nearly done, add raw potatoes sliced very thin one-half hour before serving. Place in a fireless cooker to cook or on the back of the range, keeping the food at a simmering temperature.

Peanut Butter Chops.

Take one-half cupful of peanut butter, one-half cupful of bread crumbs, one egg beaten, four tablespoonfuls of catsup, a little onion and seasoning. Mix in the order given into the form of chops, place in a well-buttered baking dish and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes.

Chili Con Carne.

Brown a small onion in a tablespoonful of fat, the onion chopped fine. Add six ounces of chopped round steak, one teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste, two cupfuls of strained tomatoes, one cupful of boiled rice, one pint of canned kidney beans, one small chili pepper or a generous dash of cayenne. Cook the meat in the onion and fat for five minutes,

THE UNDER-DOG

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE under-dog is popular, And ev'rybody's for him; They root for him both near and far, The orators adore him. They hope he wins his gallant fight, He hears a lot of rooting— But ev'ryone gets out of sight. The minute there is shooting. The under-dog has caught the crowd; Folks full of admiration.

Will shout his praises long and loud, In earnest adulation. They raise an awful lot of din; Their lungs are good and limber— But when the upper starts to win They beat it for the timber.

The under-dog is in the right, Of that they're always certain; They hate to see him lose the fight And get the final curtain. Put, when the dog that is a-top Begins to really get him, To see the rest they never stop— They run away and let him.

It seems to me the under-dog, If he could have the choosing, When things are getting thick as fog And plainly he is losing, Would gladder be, without a doubt, If cheers you wouldn't yelp him. When he is nearly down and out— But just jump in and help him! (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

add the other ingredients and cook, mixing well, for ten minutes, then serve. The rice may be heated and served in a mound with the meat poured around it if preferred.

Raspberry Lacto.

Beat one egg, separating the white and yolk; add one quart of buttermilk, two cupfuls of strained honey, one-fourth of a cupful of raspberry syrup and freeze. When partly frozen add the juice of a lemon. Any other fruit syrups may be used.

Honey Salad Dressing.

Beat the yolks of three eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of strained honey, three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one-half teaspoonful of salt,

SCHOOL DAYS



Hide and Seek. Copyright

cayenne to taste, three tablespoonfuls of salad oil. Cook the yolks and honey until thick, stirring constantly; add oil, one-half teaspoonful of salt, cayenne and lemon juice. Cook until thick. Cool and add before serving one-fourth of a cupful of cream whipped.

Nellie Maxwell (©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

ONCE IS ENOUGH



Mine for Gold in Germany. Gold is being mined in Germany for the first time in 300 years. Deposits of gold were reported in the Eder river near Korbach not far from Westphalia. It runs 44 grams of fine gold to the ton of earth.

(© by John Blake.)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) Copyright, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR APRIL 29

RUTH THE FAITHFUL DAUGHTER

LESSON TEXT—Book of Ruth. GOLDEN TEXT—Thy people shall be my people and thy God my God.—Ruth 1:16.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Story of Ruth. JUNIOR TOPIC—Ruth and Naomi. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Ruth's Choice and Its Outcome. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Secret of Ruth's Noble Life.

1. Ruth's Connection With Naomi (Chapter 1:1-15). On account of famine in Bethlehem of Judah, Naomi with her husband and two sons sojourned in the land of Moab. After the death of her husband her two sons married Moabish women. After a time her sons died also. After the death of her sons Naomi resolved to return to her homeland, having heard that the Lord had visited His people in giving them bread. They went to Moab to escape trouble but only got into more. It was not until Naomi was thus chastised that she resolved to return. Naomi had the good sense to recognize that the hand of the Lord was upon her for good. When the time came for her to go Ruth and Orpah accompanied her, for a distance. This she permitted but determined to place before them frankly the difficulties which would necessarily confront them. It was this frank presentation of the difficulties and her repeated urging them to go back that called forth from Ruth the expression of her noble choice.

2. Ruth's Noble Choice (1:16-18). Much as Naomi loved her daughters-in-law, she would not have them go into this matter blindly. She told them the worst that could come upon them. This principle ought to be carried out by us in all our relations in life. In business the spirit of frankness should be manifest. At home we should deal with each other in the most straightforward way. The same thing should characterize our behavior in the church and society. Note the difficulty which confronted Ruth:

1. No Chance to Marry Again. Naomi told her that she had no more sons for whom she could wait. In that day to be unmarried was the greatest disgrace. Society differed then from now.

2. She Must Renounce Her Gods. Her idolatrous worship could not be carried on in the land where God's people dwelt. This was delicately touched upon when Orpah went back (v. 15). Orpah went back when it was plain there was no chance to get a husband. Now Naomi puts an additional test upon Ruth, that of giving up her religion. Ruth was equal to the occasion. Her mind was fully made up. She was willing to accept as her God the one who was able to produce in his subjects the nobility of character she had observed in Naomi. Naomi's very frankness in dealing with her caused Ruth to be more determined to cast her lot with her. Ruth's position was so definite and unflinching that the very expressions have come down to us in words which "no poetry has out-rivalled, and no pathos has exceeded, and which has gone through centuries with the music that will not let them be forgotten." She was determined to share Naomi's journey, her home, her lodge, her lot in life, and her grave in death, whatever that would be. To crown it all she would renounce her heathen gods and worship Jehovah.

3. Blessings Which Attended Ruth's Faithfulness. Ruth was never sorry for her choice, because—

1. She Found the True God (1:16). Instead of her heathen gods who were unable to help her she now had a living God, the God of Israel, as her God.

2. She Found Human Friends. (Chapter 2). As she went to glean in the field she was led to the field of Boaz, a man of wealth and grace. The servants of Boaz treated her with consideration. Even Boaz gave instructions for special consideration to be given her.

3. A Good Husband and a Happy Home (3-4). She not only secured a husband, but a man of God who had an abundance of this world's goods.

4. An Honored Place in the Israelitish Nation (4:13-17). Though she had to forsake her own people she became one of a nobler people.

5. She Became a Link in the Chain of Christ's Ancestry (4:18-22 compare Matthew 1:5). The one who fully decides for Christ and gives up all for him shall get a hundred-fold in this life, and in the world to come, eternal life.

Sharing Misfortunes.

Some people think that all the world should share their misfortunes, though they do not share in the sufferings of any one else.—A. Poincelot.

Those Who Mean to Be True.

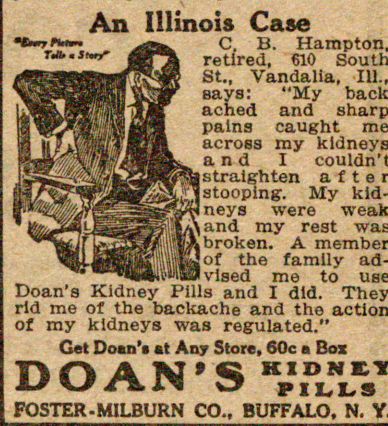
Those who honestly mean to be true contradict themselves more rarely than those who try to be consistent.—O. W. Holmes.

Fearless Minds.

Fearless minds climb soonest unto brown—Shakespeare.

Backache Is a Warning!

Those agonizing twinges across the small of the back, that dull, throbbing backache may mean serious kidney weakness—serious if neglected, for it may lead to gravel, stone in the kidneys, bladder inflammation, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. If you are suffering with a bad back, have dizzy spells, headaches, nervous, despondent attacks or disordered kidney action, heed Nature's warning. Get after the cause. Doan's Kidney Pills have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!



Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Miss Brown, Mr. Gotrocks is at the door. "Is his picture on the mantel?" "Yes, miss." "Are the roses he sent me on the center table?" "Yes, miss." "Is that book he gave me on the couch?" "Yes, miss." "Is his box of candy on the piano?" "Yes, miss." "Well, put the dog he brought me into the living room and ask him in. I'll be down as soon as I put on the wrist watch he sent me."—New York Evening World.

Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Toothache Lumbago Earache Rheumatism Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets—cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Mononuclear diester of Salicylic acid.—Advertisement.

Penn's Words of Wisdom.

Lend not beyond thy ability, nor refuse to lend out of thy ability; especially when it will help others more than it can hurt thee. If thy debtor be honest and capable, thou hast thy money again, if not with increase, with praise. If he prove insolvent, do not ruin him to get that which it will not ruin thee to lose; for thou art but a steward, and judge.—Penn.

Easter Eggs.

"What are these gay eggs?" "Laid by flapper hens," said an old rooster, shaking his head.

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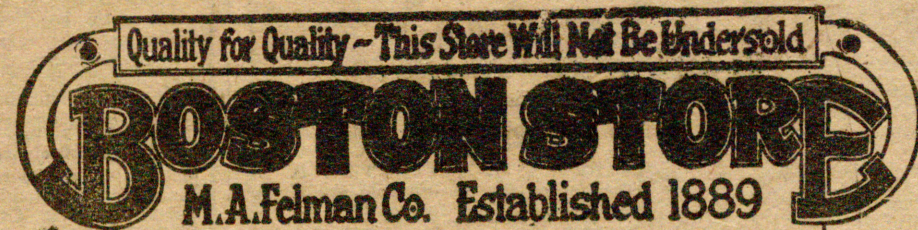
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COME AND HELP US CELEBRATE

The Boston Store is celebrating its 34th Anniversary this week and all next week and we cordially invite you to come and join our celebration. The Boston Store has behind it 34 years of successful dealing with people of Joliet and Will County. Each year we are growing bigger and better, each year we are making more new friends and holding our old friends and this is only possible by selling good dependable merchandise for less.

Prices are going up every day and it is only because we have prepared for this sale weeks in advance, that we are able to offer you \$650,000 worth of new dependable merchandise at prices that mean savings to you.

Besides offering you unusual values in every department we want to show you our appreciation to all of our many friends by giving you

34 Stamps Free!

Bring the coupon printed below to the Boston Store the week of April 30 to May 5 and with a purchase of \$1 or more we will give you besides the regular trading stamps 34 STAMPS FREE!



Present this coupon at the Boston Store between Monday Apr. 30th and Saturday May 5th
AND YOU WILL RECEIVE
34 S. & H. STAMPS FREE!
With Purchase of \$1 or More

Big Demand For Ford Cars Says Orland Dealer

"More people want Ford Cars than ever before," W. R. Schussler, Orland Ford dealer said today.

"Fifty thousand more Fords were sold at retail in March than in any one month in the history of the Ford Motor Company, according to word received from Detroit. The March sales totaled 179,764 cars and trucks.

"For a whole year sales have been running over 100,000 a month, bringing a total of 1,429,979 Ford cars and trucks into use in the United States, alone since April 1, 1922.

"Here in the Chicago Branch territory of which this city is a part, the March car and truck sales were 19,682, a big increase over last year for the same month. The demand for the Ford is just as great proportionately right here at home as it is anywhere else in the country.

"The company is now operating on the greatest manufacturing schedule in its history, so there are more Ford cars being built than ever before and improvements in all the different types make the Ford the best it ever has been.

"And Ford cars are now easier to obtain than ever before because of the new Ford Weekly Purchase Plan which makes it possible for more families to have a car. Father, Mother, sons and daughters all can participate in the Plan and it is rather surprising the number of families who are taking advantage of it so as to enjoy the pleasures that come with automobile ownership.

In the Mind of a Woman.

"For it is easier to discover a white crow or the print of fishes' feet than to know what is in the mind of a woman."—L. Adams Beck in Asia.

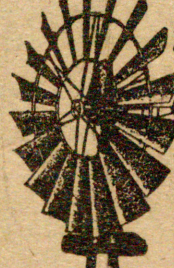


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AERMOTOR MILLS Are Again In Style

4 TIMES Around the World with ONE OILING
100,000 Miles Without Stopping for Oil



An inventor who could develop an automobile, a railroad car or any other conveyance on wheels which would perform such a feat would be considered a wonder. But such is the record of regular accomplishment by the Auto-oiled Aermotor during the past eight years in pumping water.

Did you ever stop to think how many revolutions the wheel of a windmill makes? If the wheel of an Aermotor should roll along the surface of the ground at the same speed that it makes when pumping water it would encircle the world in 90 days, or would go four times around in a year. It would travel on an average 275 miles per day or about 30 miles per hour for 9 hours each day. An automobile which keeps up that pace day after day needs a thorough oiling at least once a week. Isn't it marvelous, then, that a windmill has been made which will go 50 times as long as the best automobile with one oiling?

The Auto-oiled Aermotor after 8 full years of service in every part of the world has proven its ability to run and give the most reliable service with one oiling a year. The double gears, and all moving parts, are entirely enclosed and flooded with oil all the time. It gives more service with less attention than any other piece of machinery on the farm. To get everlasting wind-mill satisfaction buy the Auto-oiled Aermotor, the most efficient windmill that has ever been made.

For full information write to: AERMOTOR CO. Chicago, Kansas City, Dallas, Minneapolis, Des Moines, Oakland

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Geraniums, Bulbs, Monthly Rose
Bushes and other ornamental
plants, see

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Bleeding From the Nose.

Put applications to the nose and the upper lip and to the back of the neck are helpful at times. Salt water or vinegar snuffed up the nose will stop it. A wad of paper under the upper lip does good.

Stimulating Values of Colors.

A French experimenter tested the strength of the handgrip under colored lights, and found red was distinctly the most stimulating color, the remaining colors falling in the order: Orange, yellow, green and blue.

Specials for Saturday

Luggage Carriers, at 1.40

Bumpers at 9.55

Stop Light at 98c

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All Genuine Ford Parts

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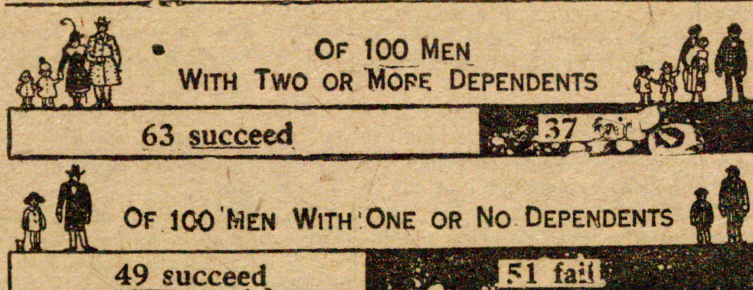
Rock Island Lines Change In Time

On account of Daylight Saving Time, effective Sunday, April 29th Rock Island Lines suburban trains will operate on schedule about one hour earlier than at present. For details see new suburban folders and pocket time cards obtainable from your local agent on Saturday, April 28th.



J. C. NIELSEN, Agt., Mokena, Ill.

Children Are Assets in Life, Insurance Statistics Prove



CHILDREN are an asset to the man who would make a success—a necessity in life rather than a luxury. This fact is brought out definitely in an analysis of the records of hundreds of individuals made recently by the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company to determine the factors on which success in life can be predicted.

Out of every hundred men with no dependents or with only one, it was found that 51 were unable to achieve anything worth while, while the remaining 49 were successful. But in examining the group of men with two or more dependents, it developed that the number of successes was 63 out of every hundred. The number of failures dropped to 37.

[Advertisement]

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for road work in Frankfort Township, in and between Sections 3 and 4, also between part of Section 3, Frankfort Twp., Will County, and part of Section 33, Orland Twp., Cook County, will be received by the Commissioner of Highways of the aforesaid Township up to 10:30 A. M., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1923, at the Frankfort State Bank, Frankfort, Ill.

The proposed improvement includes the construction of approximately 6654 feet of macadam paving, with cuts and fills, shoulders and ditches.

More detailed information may be had by an examination of the plans and specifications on file in the office of the Supt. of Highways, Joliet, Ill.

Bidders will be asked to submit a multiple proposal for furnishing all labor, tools and machinery. Stone to be furnished by the Comm. of Highways as needed.

Average haul from Mokena, 2 1/2 miles.

Culverts to be furnished and installed by the Commissioner.

The Commissioner reserves the right to reject any or all bids or any part thereof.

A certified check for \$100.00 must accompany all bids.

By order of the Comm. of Highways of Frankfort Township. **KARL KRAPP,** Town Clerk.

Sun Worshiped in Early Times.

Centuries ago the sun was worshipped by practically every race on the face of the earth. Babylonians, ancient Persians and Armenians, Assyrians, Ammonites, Ethiopians, Arabians and several others had their own sun gods.

Italy Leads in Violins.

The best violin strings have always come from Italy. Why this should be is something of a mystery, but in the making of strings, as in the making of violins, Italy has always led the world.

More Than Talent Needed.

Talent alone cannot make a writer. There must be a man behind the book. —Emerson.